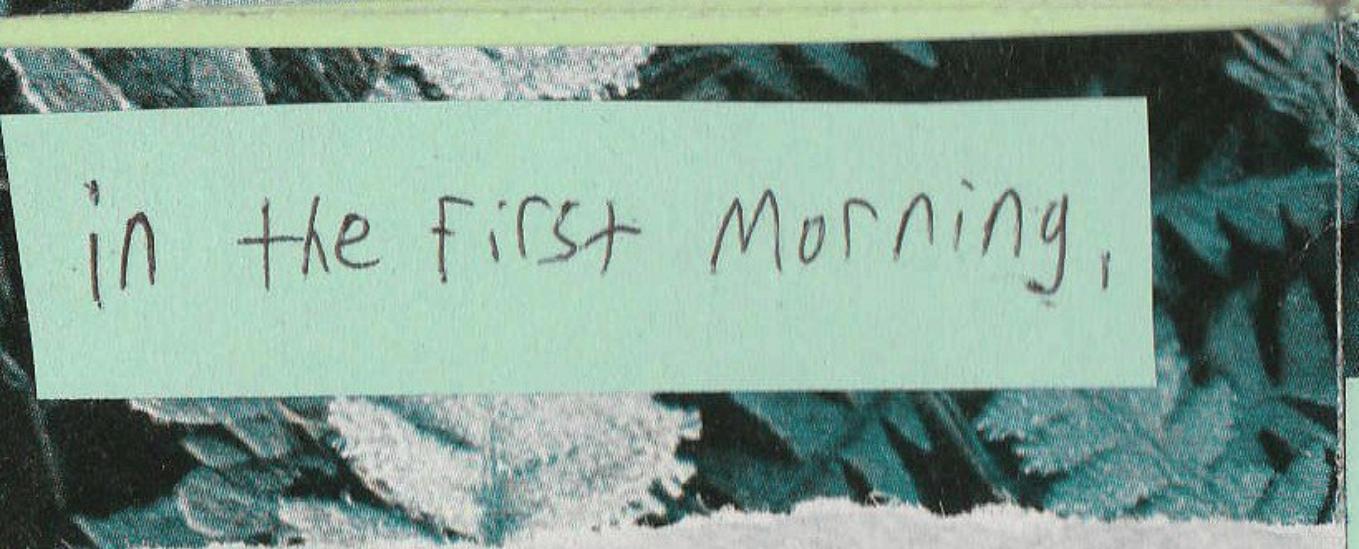


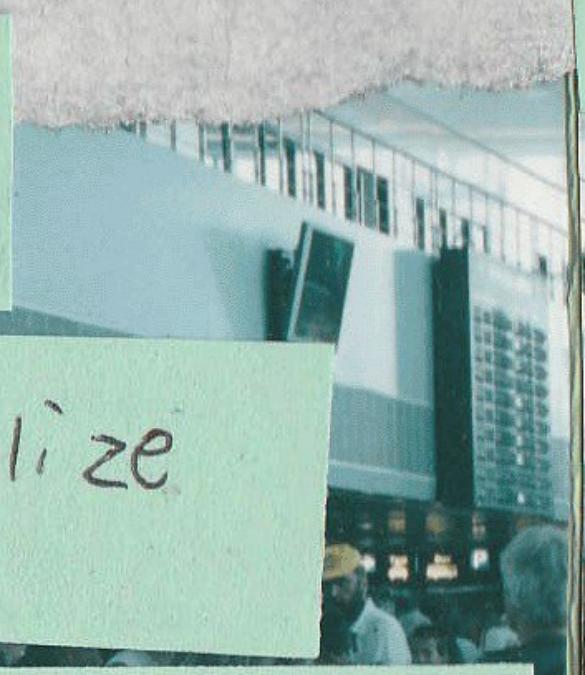


I was

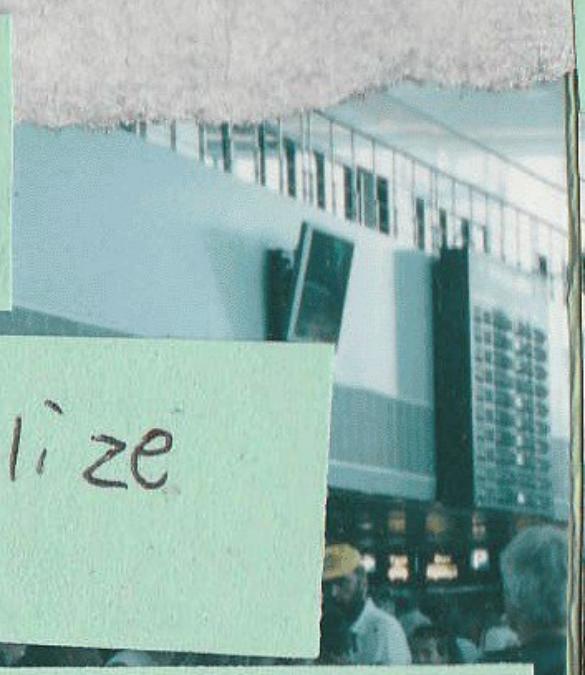
the Sword



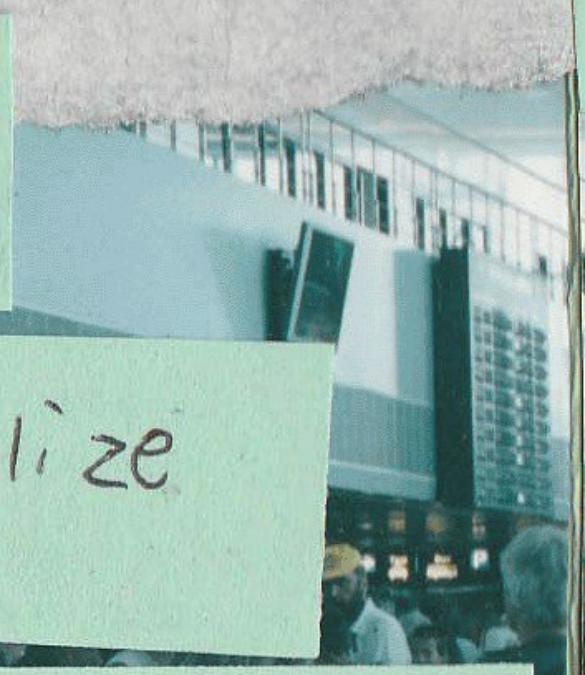
in the first morning,



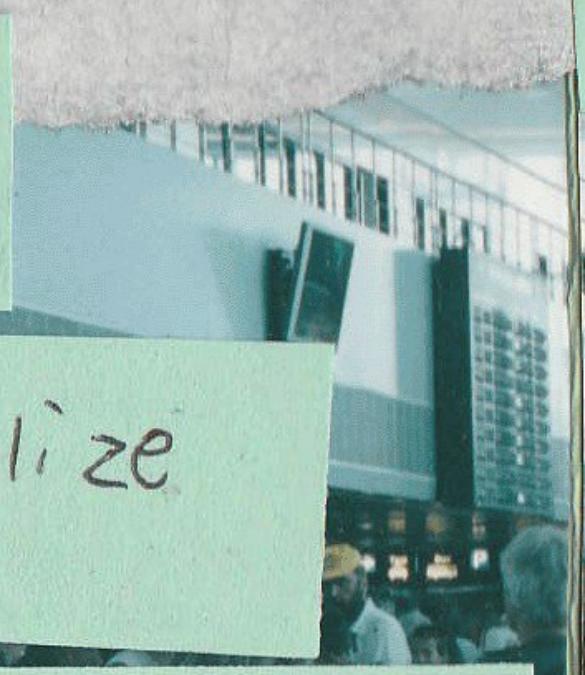
the first time



you realize



and you've laid it to rest



yourself

that god died in you

and I couldn't save you then

"Lord come into my life"

the scars that never heal

and the clarity

that allows you to feel

like the dead  
enveloped, like the dead

I wanted to change  
I wanted to change

as if being discarded  
were that easy, and the  
nights ended up being that  
empty

ITS SO MUCH MORE FREE,  
YOU WERE LED HERE BY  
NO ONE,

this place is warm  
and the change is  
definite





I've been stripped down  
time and time again, and  
left for the gray

and the cold

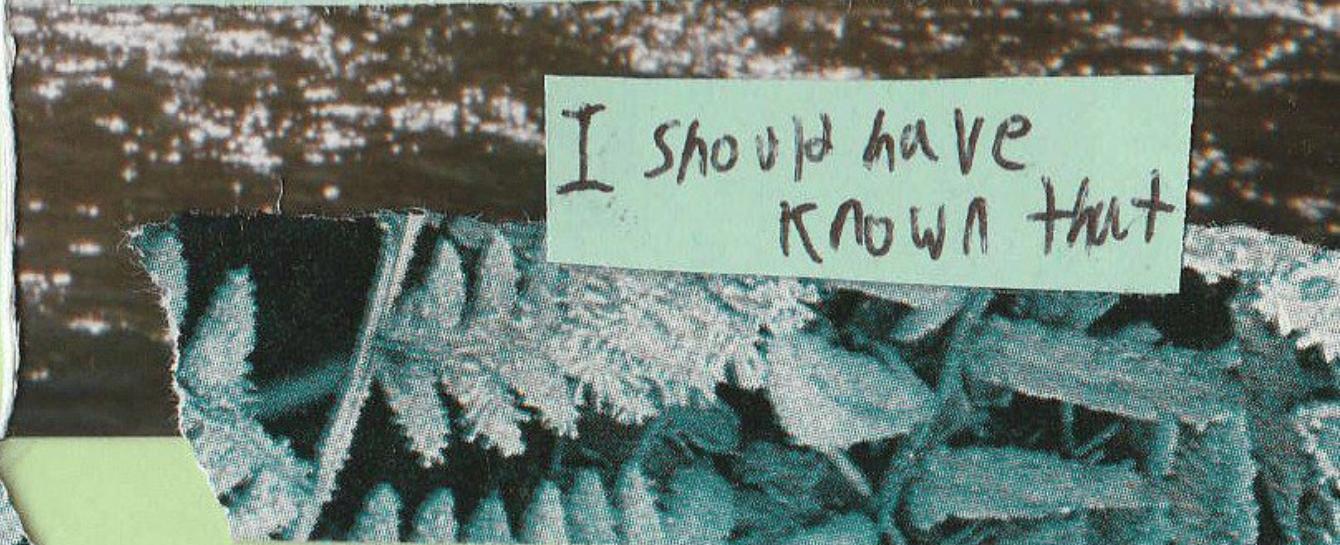
your voice changes  
pitch, and blurs  
and blurs

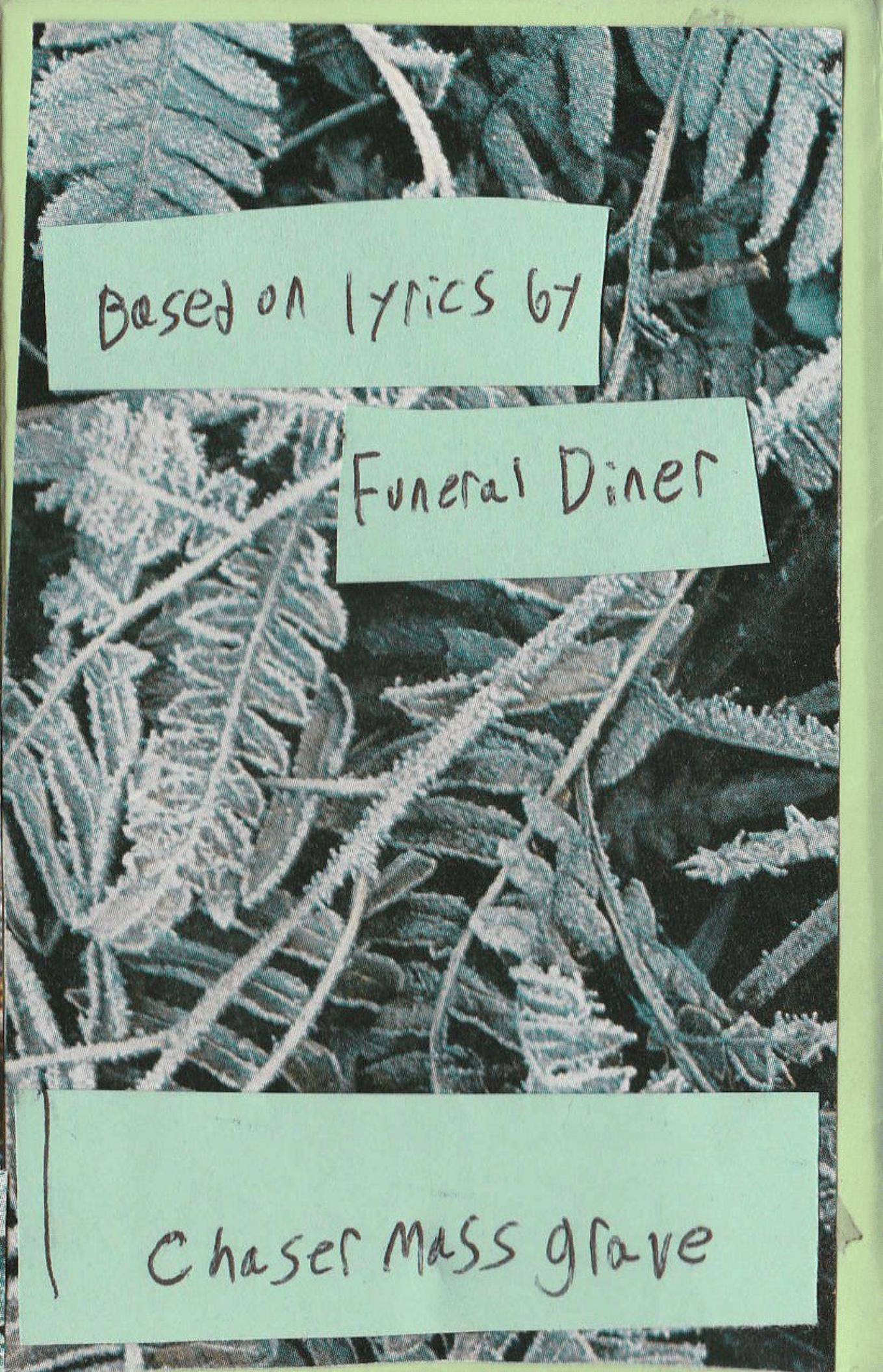
Like a storm carries a  
ship, you couldnt save me,  
like a storm, like a storm



you couldnt save me  
even then, and I should  
have known that

I should have  
known that





Based on lyrics by

Funeral Diner

Chaser Mass grave